

place is now being occupied by a first-year man. John will not be released—far from it—and may get back in regular service, but Stallings has a youngster primed to step into the former Phil's shoes when he pegs out.

The showing of the team is a great tribute to Stallings' ability to take an old bat bag, a gray-haired veteran and a mere child and come up with a ball team. He did the same thing in the South, repeated in Buffalo, made a winner of the Yankees, and, when practically forced out of the American League by Ban Johnson,



George Stallings.

went back to the Eastern League and continued his excellent work. If Stallings had been left in charge of the Yanks Frank Chance would have fallen into something soft.

Two of the neatest men Stallings added to his string this year are Maranville and Myers. The midget shortstop was a member of the team last fall, but did not join until late, so this is really his first season under the big tent. Already he has established a reputation as a quick thinker and fast fielder, whose brain works with the lightning speed of his hands and

feet. Admitted to be a weak hitter by his most ardent admirers, "Rabbit"—that's the midget's nickname—has done considerable batting when it would do the most good to his team. For a small man he registers a remarkable number of extra-base hits.

Myers, who is as tall as Maranville is short, broke the base-stealing record in the Pacific Northwest last year, pilfering 116 bases with the Spokane club. He is up against a harder proposition this campaign, but his remarkable stride, the longest among ballplayers, is earning him enough thefts to rank with men like Bescher and Josh Devore.

Jim Archer's wounded finger has healed, and the star backstop is ready to receive the slants of the pitchers, taking a load off Tom Needham. Zim is back in the game, and Evers will be able to present his regular line-up against Boston for the first time in three weeks. Patchwork infielding has lost some of the recent games, but even a crippled team won't serve as an alibi for bum thoughts.

Jimmy Callahan tried to blame yesterday's defeat at the hands of Boston in the first game of the Eastern trip to poor umpiring. But four black marks in the error column and failure to hit until two men were out is a much better explanation.

The umpiring was punk, there is no getting around that, and it hurt the Sox. Chase was called out at second on a close play which nipped a Sox rally, and the Red Sox were given two runs by a pair of decisions which went their way, one at first base and one at the plate. For kicking on the latter decision Ray Schalk was ejected from the game. Ray would have helped the team considerably if he had kicked on the first batter up, as his work during the afternoon was very much on the fritz. He was simply having an off day, something that comes to all ballplayers, but the result to his team was terrifying.